THE PSALMES OF DAVID

In Meeter.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Originall Text, and former Tranſlations: More plaine, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Generall Aſſembly of the Kirk of Scotland, *and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.*

EDINBVRGH,
Printed by *Evan Tyler*, Printer to the Kings moſt Excellent Majesty, 1650.

PSAL. I.

THat man hath perfect blessed-
who walketh not astray (nes
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shal prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which winde drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therfore shal not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of Godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shal quite be over-thrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the Heathen? and vain
why do the people mind? (things
2 Kings of the earth do set themselvs,
and Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us

4 He that in Heaven sits shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all:
5 Then shal he speak to thē in wrath,
in rage he vex them shal.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the Heathen I'le make thine,
And for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weight ie rod
of iron, break them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye Judges of the earth. (taught
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increasd
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain,
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarged me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear wil not refuse.
4 Fear, & sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings prefent of righteousnesse:
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will show us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they ev'n then, when corn & wine
did most with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou onely, me to dwel
in safetie, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer wil expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:
Neither shall evil dwel with thee.
5 Nor fooles stand in thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cut'st off that liars be:
The bloudy and deceitful man
abhored is by thee.

7 But I into thy house wil come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnes
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sinnes cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd,

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrdin thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long staywilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye consum'd with grief grows old
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all
For God hath heard my weeping crys.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously,
10 Sham'd, & sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shal give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd, & troubled sore
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose;
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a Lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is,
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe persue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement, wch thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shal the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousnesse, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O Let the wickeds malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th'upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart,
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then He his sword wil whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Beho'd, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shal bring forth.
15 He made a pit and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fal'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.
2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou dideſt strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might st
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd
Unto the moon, and to the starres,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou madst him
all under's feet didst lay: (Lord;
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praise with al my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, most high, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turned, they fel,
and perish at thy sight. (cause,
4 For thou maintained my right and
on throne sat'st, judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked over-thrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world
justice to give ex chone.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those who are oppress;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,

that dwels in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Ev'n thou who fr̃ the gates of death
dost raise me up again?

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, throgh his pride of face
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He Lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself the humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because, that God wil it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for thei mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickednesse
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst heare:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine eare:

18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shal rain: (storms
This, is the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Becaus the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flatering lips'
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 We'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?

5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure:
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race.

8 On each sidewalk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord
shal it for ever be?
O how long shal it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shal I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider wel,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me over take.

4 Lest that mine enemie should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And, those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:

My heart within me shal rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I wil unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully,
Because he hath his bountie shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord frō heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not cal?
5 There fear'd they much; for God is
the whole race of just. (with
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hil
who shal a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are dispis'd;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward wil he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shal never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shal be multiplied,
to other gods that haste:
Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell:
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excel.
7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shal not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shal be expresst
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwel
shal not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of joyes there is ful store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visitdst
by night thou didst me try, (me,
Yet nothing foundst, for that my mouth
shal not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindnes show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those,
that up against them stand.
8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compast; & to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O
from wordly men me save, (Lord,
Which onely in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fil'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likeneſſe, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shal be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee wil I love, O Lord, my strength
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, who I wil trust,
a bukler unto me,
The horn of my salvation
and my high towr is he.
3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me.
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.
6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seised; (shake,
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.
8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and

and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherube rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darknes made his secret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stons
and coals of fire did flye.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

The waters chanels then were seen
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me over-flow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompence,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, frō my God
did not turn wickedlie.

22 His judgements were before me, I
his Lawes put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart:
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleannesse of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
unto the froward wight. (scythes

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord wil light my candle so,
that it shal shine ful bright.
The Lord my God wil also make
my darknesse to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfit all; (break,
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wal.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to al those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that girdeth me with
& perfect maks my way, (strength,

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds
set me on my high places: (armes

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take.
Nor did I turn again, til I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fal.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for war;
my foes thou brought down al.

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save.
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them smal, as dust
before the winde that flyes:
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (strife;
A people whom I have not known,
shal service do to me.

44 At hearing they shal me obey,
to me they shal submit.

45 Strangers for fear shal fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, bless'd be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He frees me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, setst me free.

49 Therefore to thee wil I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I wil
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his king,
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare;
the skyes his hand-works preach.

2 Dy utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue, to wch
their voice doth not extend.

4 Their line is gon through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,

5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.

6 From heav'ns end is his going forth
circling to th'end again.
And there is nothing from his heat,
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes;
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, & doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They, more then gold, yea, much
to be desired are; (fine gold,
Then honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errours understand?

O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shal be.
14 The words & from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie;
From Sion his own holy hil,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, & fu'fil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we wil joy;
in our Gods Name we wil
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I, God his King doth save
he from his holy heaven
Wil hear him, wth the saving strength
by his right hand that's given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember wil the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, & upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fil.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do cal.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O
shal very joyful be, (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shal he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not with-
what e're his lips did crave. (hold
3 For thou with blessings him preven'st
of goodnesse manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore shou'd live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly Majestie
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad:
7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most hie
shal not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;
God shal them swallow in his wrath,
devoure them shal the fire.
10 Their fruit frō earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among
11 For they, beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief & wrong. (thee
12 Thou therfore shalt make thē turnback
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face
13 In thy great power & strength, O
be thou exalted hie; (Lord,
So shal we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am dispis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod & shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb til now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Buls many compasse me; strong buls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on
upon me gape did they, (me,
Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a potsherd dri'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling set thou free
21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and, save:
For from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I wil declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.
24 For he despis'd nor, nor abhor'd
th'afflicteds misery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek shal eat, and shalbe fil'd;
they also praise shal give
Unto the Lord that do him seek;
your heart shal ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shal,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.
28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.
29 Earth's fat ones eat & worship shal:
all who to dust descend
Shal bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shal service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They shal come, & they shal declare
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own Names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me and thy rod
and staff me comfort stil.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shal surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and al that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the flouds to stay.
3 Who is the man that shal ascend
into the hil of God?
Or who within his holy place
shal have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th'Eternal shal receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be;
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.
8 God good and upright is;
the way hee'l sinners show.
9 The meek in judgment he wil guide
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shal he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shal dwel at ease;
and his posteritie
Shall flourish stil, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he wil to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For it is he that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increas'd;
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths
5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be;
In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners wil instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he wil guide
in judgement just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure, (God
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humbly thee intreat (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him shal he teach
the way that he shal choose.
13 His soul shal dwel at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shal use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
wil manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eys
continually are set:
For he it is that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlargd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction, & my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me beare.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shal not I.
Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in Innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compasse it wil I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tel of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved wel,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwel.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill
10 Whose hands mischivous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fil. (hand
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I wil blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lords my light, & saving health
who shal make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shal I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fal.

3 Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearlesse is;
Though war against me rise, I wil
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and wil seek to obtain
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shal
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, even at this present time
mine head shal lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Tho me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies wil:
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelrie.
13 I fainted had, unlesse that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: & be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends while
their hearts doth mischief ly. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered
5 God shal not build, but the destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield,
upon him did rely, (my heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their

8 Their ſtrength is God alone:
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be,
All ſtrength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulneſſe give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beautie of holineſſe,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is;
the God of Majeſtie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth He.

4 A powrfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord moſt hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majeſtie.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth
aſunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The deſert it doth ſhake;
The Lord doth make the wilderneſſe
of Kadeſh, all to quake. (calve;

9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to
it makes the forreſts bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord ſits on the flouds; the
ſits King, and ever ſhall. (Lord

11 The Lord wil give his people ſtrength,
and with peace bleſſe them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
haſt lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemie.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in diſtreſſe to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.

3 O Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up
and reſcu'd from the grave:
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
alive thou didſt me ſave.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
ſing praiſe unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holineſſe record.

5 For, but a moment laſts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy ariſe.

6 In my proſperitie, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhal me move. (made

7 O Lord, thou haſt my mountain
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didſt hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my proſperous ſtate
turn'd into miſerie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſupplication,
I to the Lord did ſend.

9 What profit is there in my bloud,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the duſt give praiſe?
thy truth declare ſhall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, helpme Lord

11 From me thou turn'd my ſadneſs,
To dancing; yea, my ſakcloth looſ'd,
and girded me with gladneſſe.

12 That ſing thy praiſe my glory may,
and never ſilent be;
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be:
Accor ding to thy righteouſneſſe,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
ſend me deliverance; (ſpeed
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.

3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſſe take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake.

4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, there-
pull me out of the net, (fore
Which they in ſubtiltie for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my ſp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.

6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities;

8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.

10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones:
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near
When they me ſaw, they from me fled

12 Ev'n ſo, I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many hear'd,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord my truſt,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be aſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.

18 To ſilence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodnes thou for thē
that fear thee keepſt in ſtore;
And wroughtſt for thē that truſt in thee
the ſons of men before!

20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride
Frō ſtrife of tongus, thou cloſely ſhalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praiſe & thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heardſt thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.

6 For this, shal every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swel up to the brim,
They shal not over-whelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me,
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shal abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voyce
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him,
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrum ent
make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement and to righteousnesse
a love He beareth stil:
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fil.

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their begining take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought,
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord frō heav'n sees, & beholds
all sons of men ful wel.
14 He views all frō his dewlling place
that in the earth do dwel.
15 He formes their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes. (strength,
16 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 Frō death to free their sou, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shal joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God wil I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shal stil expresse.
2 My soul shal boast in God: the meek
shal hear with joyfulnesse.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightned were;
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, &
him from all his distresses. (sav'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him
shal be with want oppress. (fear
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shal not lack any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shal you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain frō speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly.
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befal:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shal the wicked slay: 'aid waste
shal be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants sou's.
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

Plead, Lord, wth those that plead, and
with those that fight wth me. (fight
2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be,
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me persue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darknes cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shal joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Whichdost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd,
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? fro
destructions they intend, (those
Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I wil give thanks to thee, O Lord,
wi hin th'assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth wil set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but craftie plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (me said,
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me
23 Stir up thy self; wake, that thou mayst
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousnes,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let thē say within their hearts,
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let thē that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousnesse shal also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shal it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words frō his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as flouds;
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shal place.

8 They, with the fatnesse of thy house,
shall be wel satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shal see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousnes bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shal
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shal they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shal away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.
And so thou in the land shalt dwel,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,

it bring to passe shall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he shal
thy righteousnesse display,
And hethy judgement shalbring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shal be cut off and fal:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shal.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shal not be:
His place thou shalt consider wel,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shal possesse:
They also shal delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shal laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kil
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, which they have drawn,
shal enter their own heart,
Their bows, wch they have bent, shall break,
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shal broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes, &
their heritage remains.
19 They shal not be asham'd, whē they still
the evil time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shal be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They shal consume; yea, into smoke
they shal consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shal;
And, they that cursed are of him,
shal be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fal, yet shal he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young & now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwel for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shal be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwel.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak:
his tongue doth judgement tel.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord, wil not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous wil he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shal he,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in power:
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are
shal be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay & strength doth prove:
40 The Lord shal help, & them deliver
He shal them free and save
From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so:
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and wearie flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is stil before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceassantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, & deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call
16 For I said hear me lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is stil before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin; and grieve

for

for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'de
20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I wil look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but thē the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: & from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end, and measure of my daies,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and prayr's not silent be.
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shal see it, and shal fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin offring thou,
and burnt, didst not require,
7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:
8 To do thy wil I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
let them me stil maintain.
12 For ills, past reck'ning, compasse me.
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kil:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, ahah, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God wil him keep: yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shal live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.
3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wil turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tels,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lieth, and shal not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familier friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me upholdest
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
13 The Lord, they God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.

Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee *I* may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst, when shall *I* near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this *I* think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house *I* went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for *I* shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I wil
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hil.
7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call.
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command wil in the day,
His song's with me by night to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I wil say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me said? (God,
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppresst?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God stil hope and rest;

For yet I know I shal him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, & plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, & thy truth
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp *I* will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art
disquieted in me? (thou
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done,
2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes

We through thy Name, shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and I ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou purst to shame;
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong Heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the Heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.
17 All this is come on us; yet we,
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not
our steps no straying made: (turn'd:
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons
& coverest with deaths shade (place,
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or streacht:
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shal not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake,

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a good thing:
my works that I endite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meeknes, truth and righteousnes,
in state ride prospero usslie:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:

The

The ſcepter of thy Kingdom is
a ſcepter that is right.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill;
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and caſſia,
a ſmel thy garments had;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in geld of Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King deſir'd ſhal be
thy beautie vehemently;
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhal, be
with gifts and offrings great
Thoſe of the people that are rich
thy favour ſhal intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She ſhal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-vingins following,
ſhal unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with gladneſſe
and mirth on every ſide, (great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they ſhal abide.
16 In ſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayeſt take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I wil make
through ages all, to be;
The people therefore evermore
ſhal praiſes give to thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a ſong:
I ſpeak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue ſhal be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.

3 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might:
Appear in dreadful Majeſtie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekneſſe, truth and right,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate:
And thy right hand ſhal teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy ſhafts ſhal pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into ſubjection
the people thou ſhalt bring.

6 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhal remain:
The ſcepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteouſneſſe maintain.
7 Thou loves right, and hates ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of mirrhe and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting ſtand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth ſtand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King,
ſhall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhal be,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
ſhal unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhal be brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 And, in thy fathers ſtead,
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will ſhow forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praiſes ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our ſtrength
in ſtraits a preſent aid.
2 Therfore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidſt the Sea be caſt,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by ſwelling ſeas do ſhake.

4 A river is, whoſe ſtreams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
moſt high hath his abode.
5 God in the midſt of her doth dwel:
nothing ſhall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper wil,
and that right early prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuouſly,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voyce,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us ſafely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, ſee what deſolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God;
among the Heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted, hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
he ſurely ſhall ſubdue:
And he ſhal make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chooſe out for us ſhall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.
5 God is with ſhouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets ſounding hie.
6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe, ſing praiſe
praiſe to our King ſing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,

With knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hil.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gatherd were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the same
they wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did hast away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with eastwind breaks
8 As we have heard it told;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.
In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Because thy judgements are made known
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towres thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tel posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwel,
2 Both low and high, both rich & poor
3 My mouth shal wisdom tel,
My heart shal knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 A midst those dayes, that evill be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves; because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, & their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shal
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shal not man
abide continually;
But passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisedome, and their way;
Yet, their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shal them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beautie, fro their dwelling, shal
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will mee free,
for he shall me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shal carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shal his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee prayses give)
19 He to his fathers race shal go,
they never shal see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hil,
which, of excellency
And beautie the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shal surely come,
keep silence shal not He;
Before him fire shal wast, great storms
shall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shal call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousnesse declare:
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak wil I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I,
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame wi on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offrings, which to me
thou offredst every day.
9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hils are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of Buls?
or goats bloud drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie;
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie,
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou tak
my covenant in thy mouth?
17 Sith thou instruction hates,

which

which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thó sits, & 'gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son does shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shal come, & shal no more
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He his judgement may
before his people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made
6 And then the heavens shal declare
His righteousnesse abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I wil testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never wil;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still,
9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hils, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me wel known
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of buls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thank sgiving offer thou,
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie,
16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words eachone.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sitst, & 'gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise me glorifies:
I wil shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

APeer thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me;
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly
from mine iniquitie. (wash
3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, whē thou speaks thō may be just
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shal be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shal
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to heare the voice;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy sp'rit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy;
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shal my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not dispise.
18 Shew kindnesse & do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The wals of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good wil.
19 Thē righteous offerings shal thē please

and

and offerings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings & wth calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever stil.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more then good, and more then truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck the out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shal thee root.
6 The righteous shal it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shal:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.
8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever wil thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name wil wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not cal.
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
dispised are of God.
6 Let Israels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay.
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
6 I wil a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I wil confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (self
2 Attend and heare me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fal;
5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
o'rewhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might finde a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would hast to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.
10 They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast,
14 We join'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.
15 Let death upon them seise, & down
let them go quick to hel;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwel.
16 I'le cal on God, God wil me save.
17 I'le pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shal hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shal hear, & them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More smooth thē butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.
22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shal thee sustain;
Yea, he shal cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloudy and deceitful men
shal not live half their dayes;
But upon thee with confidence
I wil depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for ma
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hie.
3 When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:
4 In God I'le praise his word,
I wil not fear what flesh can do,

my

my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kil. (ſteps
7 But ſhal they by iniquitie
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings al what they have been
thou know'ſt, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes ſhal, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his word
in God ſhal praiſed be.
11 In God I truſt, I wil not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who frō death me ſav'd
my feet from fals keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me.
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I wil place,
Until theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.
2 My cry I wil cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,
To God, who doth al things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhal ſend down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth ſhal ſend.
4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears & darts,
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 My ſoul's bow'd down for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing, and praiſe.
8 My glory wake, wake pſaltery, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people, Lord
'mong nations ſing wil I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſſe?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſſe?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done;
And yea the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:
5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would.
No not though he moſt cunning were
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmal;
The great teeth break thō out, O Lord
of theſe young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtil do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhal bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womens birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.
9 He ſhal them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.
10 The righteous whē he vengance ſees
he ſhal be joyful then:
The righteous one ſhal waſh his feet
in bloud of wicked men.
11 So men ſhal ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhal never miſſe;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloudy cruelty.
3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait,
the mighty do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts
thou God of Iſrael,
To viſit Heathen al: ſpare none
that wickedly rebel.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noiſe, and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are ſwords:
For they do ſay thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at thē,
and al the Heathen mock.
9 While he's in power I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes ſhal me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God ſhal let
me ſee min: hearts content.
11 Them ſlay not, leſt my folk forget;
but ſcatter, them abroad
By thy ſtrong powr; and bring them down
O thou our ſhield, and God.
12 For their mouths ſin, & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
becauſe they curſe and lye.
13 In wrath conſume thē, thē conſume
that ſo they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them ſee.
14 At evening let thou them return
making great noiſe, and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in ſeeking food, to eat;
And let thē grudg when they ſhal not
be ſatisfied with meat.
16 But of thy powr I'le ſing aloud
at morn thy mercy praiſe:
For thou to me my refuge waſt,
and towr in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my ſtrength, I will
ſing praiſes unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad,

Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will succouths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts: he
tread down our enemies. (shal

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry.
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shal have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day performe the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He onely is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shal not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shal all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless
but they curse inwardly.
5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He onely is my sure defence:
I shal not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hie.
9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'le early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shal filled be;
Then shal my mouth, with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
9 Who seek my soul to spil, shal sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by thy sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shal
That swear by him, but stopt shal be
the mouth of liers all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongs with malice whet
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea sudd'nly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay
Together conference they have,
Who shal them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,

a perfect search they keep.
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shal an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shal them con-
all who them see shal fly. (found
9 And on all men a fear shal tal;
Gods works they shal declare:
For they shal wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea they, shal greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shal be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thō dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may stil a dweller be:
We surely shal be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnes of thy House,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnesse
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, wil place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hils.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stils.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwel
are at thy signes afraid:
Th'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watring it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
with Gods ful flood; thou comprepar'st
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou dost water much,
her sorrows settlest;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And al thy paths abundanly
on us drop fatnesse down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hils on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shal be constrain'd to bow. (thee

4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shal thy praise proclaime,
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, & the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had.
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove, & try us, Lord
as men do silver try;
11 Brought st us into the net, & mad'st
bands on our loins to ly
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'r our heads
and though that we did passe
Through fire & water, yet thou brought st
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offerings to thy house
to thee my vows I'le pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I wil bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I wil
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tel
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cryd,
my tongue did him extol.
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me wil not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way & nations all,
may know thy saving grace:
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let the
praise thee both great and smal.
6 The earth her fruit shal yeeld,
our God shal blessing send.
7 God shal us blesse, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shal the earth yeeld her increase
God, our God blesse us shal.
7 God shal us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
2 As smoak is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be very joyful, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.

4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name IAH,
before his face rejoyce.
5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherleſſe:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holineſſe.
6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didſt go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when, through the great wilder-
nesse, thy glorious marching was;
8 Then at Gods preſence ſhook the earth
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
did ſend a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didſt it refreſh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſſe for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.
11 The Lord himſelf did give the word
the word abroad did ſpread;
Great was the company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye ſhal appear;
Whoſe wings with ſilver, & with gold
whoſe feathers covered are.
14 When there th'Almighty ſcatt'red Kings
like Salmons ſnow 'twas white.
15 Gods hil is like to Baſhan hil,
like Baſhan hil for hight.
16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hil where God
Deſires to dwel, yea God in it
for ay wil make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of Angels ſtrong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie:
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.
19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
20 He, of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the iſſues do belong.
21 But ſurely, God ſhal wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes;
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſſe goes.
22 God ſaid, my people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.
23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.
24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
the ſteps of Majeſty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the ſanctuary.
25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the damſels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bleſſe God with one accord;
From Iſra'ls fountain do ye bleſſe
and praiſe the mighty Lord.
27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counſell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were. (ſtrong
28 Thy God commands thy ſtrength: make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.
29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.
30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Thoſe calves which people have forth
O Lord our God rebuke. (ſent,
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God, and King.
31 Thoſe that be Princes great, ſhal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Æthiopia to God
ſhal ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing praiſes to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes ſing.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of wch. he of old did found; (heav'ns,
Lo, he ſends out his voyce, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
for his excellencie
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful
Iſra'ls own God is he (Lord;
Who gives his people ſtrength, & pow'r
O let God bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

Save me, O God, becauſe the flouds
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very ſoul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do ſink
where ſtanding there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where flouds have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is alſo dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
bear hatred unto me
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
They that would me deſtroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: ſo, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee beſham'd
Lord, God of hoſts, for mee.
O Lord, the God of Iſrael,
let none, who ſearch do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame.
8 To brethren ſtrange, to mothers ſons
an alien I became.
9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up
which to thy Houſe I bare;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and faſts c'afflict my ſoul
were turned to my ſhame.
11 When ſackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do ſit,
againſt me evill ſpake;
They alſo, that vile drunkards were,
of me their ſong did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy ſalvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the floud on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach wel known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm ful
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnesse.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let mee be set on hie.
30 The Name of *God*, *I*, with a song
most chearfully wil praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shal highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shal prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men shal see
it joy to them shal give:
O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shal ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, & wil not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, & earth, & seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
35 For God wil Judah's cities build,
and he wil Sion save;
That they may dwel therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shal the same;
So shal they have there dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say stil, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say stil, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousnesse,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruel and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever wil praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fil'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leavs him; him pursue
and take; none wil him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help *I* crave.
13 Consound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But *I* with expectation
wil hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I wil thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shal show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I wil constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n thine
alone, I wil record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders Thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow;

Till to this age thy ſtrength & pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſnes,
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt ſo great things done: O God
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities,
and ſore to me didſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatnes, & my pow'r thou wilt
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide, againſt all grief,
thou wilt me comfort ſend.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le alſo praiſe
my God, with pſalterie:
Thou holy one of Iſrael,
with harp I'le ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhal much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul, which thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhal much abound.
24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhal proclaim
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy iudgements give the King,
his ſon thy righteouſneſſe.
2 With right he ſhal thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightneſſe.
3 The loftymountains ſhal bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſſe.
4 The peoples poor ones he ſhal judge,
the needies children ſave:
And theſe ſhal he in pieces break
who them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhal thee fear, while ſun and
do laſt, through ages all. (moon
6 Like rain on mown graſs heſhal drop
or ſhowres on earth that fal.
7 The juſt ſhal flouriſh in his dayes,
and proſper in his reign:
He ſhal, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion ſhal
from ſea to ſea extend,
It from the river ſhal reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.
9 They, in the wilderneſſe that dwel,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhal lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſhiſh, & the Iſles
to him ſhal preſents bring;
And unto him ſhal offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down ſhal fal:
And all the nations of the world
do ſervice to him ſhal.
12 For He the needy ſhal preſerve,
when he to Him doth cal;
The poor alſo, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He ſhal ſpare:
He ſhal preſerve alive the ſouls
of thoſe that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their ſoul He ſhal ſet free;
And in his ſight right precious
and dear their bloud ſhal be.
15 Yea, He ſhal live, and giv'n to Him
ſhal be of Sheba's gold;
For Him ſtil ſhal they pray, and He
ſhal daily be extol'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With proſperous fruit ſhal ſhake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees
The city ſhal be flouriſhing,
her citizens abound
In number ſhal, like to the graſſe
that growes upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever ſhal endure,
laſt like the ſun it ſhal:
Men ſhal be bleſt in him, and bleſt
all nations ſhal him cal.
18 Now bleſſed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Iſrael,
For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And bleſſed be His glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let His glory fil:
Amen, ſo let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Iſrael,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my ſteps neer ſlipt,
my feet were almoſt gone.
3 For I invious was, and grudg'd
the fooliſh folk to ſee,
When *I* perceiv'd the wicked ſort
enjoy proſperitie.
4 For ſtil their ſtrength continueth firm
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others bee:
6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compaſſeth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes ſtand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wiſh.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftie is.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns
in their blaſphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue through-
the earth at large doth walk. (out
10 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of ſo full a cup
to theſe are powred out.
11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God theſe things doth know?
Or, can there in the Higheſt be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones,
yet proſper at their will
In worldly things, they do increaſe
in wealth and riches ſtill.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
waſhed my hands have I.
14 For dayly, and all day throughout
great p agues I ſuffered have;
Yea every morning *I* of new
did chaſtiſement receive.
15 If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak *I* would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I ſhould offend.
16 When *I* this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary *I* went,
then I their end did ſee.
18 Aſſuredly thou didſt them ſet
a ſlippery place upon:
Them ſuddenly thou caſtedſt down
into deſtruction.
19 How in a moment, ſuddenly
to ruine brought are they?
With fearful terrours utterly
they are conſum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from ſleeping doth ariſe;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'ſt,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppreſt.
22 So rude was *I*, and ignorant,
and in thy ſight a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſſe continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou doſt me hold by my right hand,
and ſtill upholdeſt me.
24 Thou, with thy counſel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have *I* in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

And

And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
26 My flesh & heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, those that are far from thee,
they quickly perish shall:
Them, that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these so long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land
9 Our signes we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shal the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clavethe fountain & the floud
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine onely is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun & shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltie.
21 O let not those that be oppress
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one
23 Do not forget the voyce of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shal judgement uprightly
render to ever one.
3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwel;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish wel.
4 I, to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on hie.
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck: for know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup;
It's ful of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shal.
9 But I, for ever wil declare.
I Jacobs God wil praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but just mens horns wil raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is wel known,
his Nam's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hi's of prey
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd:
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be
the earth was still with fear, (heard;
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, & pay;
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

(12 By

12 By him the spirits shal be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

Vnto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.
3 *I* to remembrance God did cal,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhe'm'd my spirit was
whiles *I* did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest & sleep
thou makest stil to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
ful many years agone.
6 By night my song I cal to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully inquire
how *I* might ease my smart.
7 For ever wil the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?
10 Then did *I* say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le minde the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.
11 Yea, I remember wil the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely wil record.
12 I also wil of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I wil take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?
14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee wel;
And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fel.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudy did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy Way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons Thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Attend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear
2 My mouth shal speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, & known
and us our fathers told.
4 We also wil them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare wil we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we wil shew forth at length.
5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come,
might wel them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:
7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fal
His mighty works out of their minde
but keep His precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.
9 The sons of Ephraim, who not bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods covenant & refus'd
in His Commands to go.
11 His works & wonders they forgot,
which he to them did shew.
12 Things marvellous he brought to pass,
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Ægypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
He caus'd them through to passe;
And He the water made to stand,
that like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For, in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wildernesse
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, He smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob; and 'gainst Israel
up in indignation came:
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though clouds above he did com-
and heav'ns doors open made;
And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven He did cause
an Eastern winde to blow;
And by his power he let out
the Southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.
28 At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fil;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
(30

30 They frō their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire:
But while y meat was in their mouth
which they did so require, (slew
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethown by death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders wrought
believed him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and wast,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire: (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (Rock
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but fainedly, (him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, tho their words were good, their
with him was not sincere: (heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.
38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousneſſe?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
thy onely holy One.
42 They did not cal to minde his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signs in Ægypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into bloud;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kindes of filthy frogs
He sent, them to destroy.
46 He to the catterpiller gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines wth hail, their syeomors
he with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did wast. (flocks
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong; (cast
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lifes of them he gave.
51 In Ægypt Land the first-born all
he smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderneſſe
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, wch his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever stil,
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their wil.
57 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 Whē God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then;
60 So Shilohs tent, he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men:
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also He gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
63 The fire consumd their choice young
their maids no marriage had. (men:
64 And when their priests fel by the sword
their wives no morning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fal;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuitie.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes wth young,
he brought him for to fed
Israel, his inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.
72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skil of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
Thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water have they shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we,

Ascorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 Howlong, Lord, shal thine anger last
wilt thou stil keep the same?
And shal thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame.

6 On heathens poure thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms wch thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God
let him to them be known,
Whē these, who shed thy servāts bloud
are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sights ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewth they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep
shal give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we wil shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
Come for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

8 A vine frō Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fil the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were wth its shade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Ceders were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the floud
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and tane her hedge away? (down
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who frō the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down frō heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard wch thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch, wch for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be stil upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we wil not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name wil cal.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this,

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me cal,
and I diliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take,

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me,

9 In midst of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fal.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fil thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel My wayes had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd;
But as for thē, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fil
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand;
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
wil ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They

They know not, nor wil understand
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shal die like men, and as
one of the princes fal.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy sel f
the earth to judgement cal:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and stil no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amelek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fel,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fal;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase & affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fil with shame, O Lord
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou, to whō
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirstie soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy Courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.
4 B'est are they in thy house that dwel
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing through Baca's dry vale
therein do dig up wels;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fils.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
stil forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My Gods house wil I keep a door,
then dwel in tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield:
Hee'l grace and g'ory give;
And wil withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thō took st off al thine ire, & turn'd st
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us, God of our health, & cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations al
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God, the Lord, wil speak
to his folk He'l speak peace.
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteous-
and peace kiss'd mutually. (nesse
11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousnes
looks down from heaven hie.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shal give:
our land shal yeeld increase.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shal go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thō bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.
And rich in mercy, all that cal
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of may request attend.
7 In troublous times I'le cal on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with Thee compare;
And like the works wch thō hast done
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whō thou mad'st shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shal glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk wil I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I wil give praise;
And I the glory wil ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hel.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; & thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art ful of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a signe for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

VPon the hils of holinesse
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, wil record;
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine
And likewise Æthiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shal be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shal stablish her.
6 When God the people writs, He'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day & night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let thy prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fil my soul:
my life drawes nigh the grave,
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off frō thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far frō me my friends;
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evation for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I cal, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thō shew wonders to the dead
shal they rise and thee blesse?
11 Shal in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulnesse?
12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or shal thy righteousnesse
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
at morn prevent shal thee
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fiercenes of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far frō me
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darknesse didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I wil ever sing,
and with my mouth I shal
Thy faithfulnesse make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shal be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulnesse ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a covenant graciously;
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shal
for ever to remain;
And wil to generations all
thy Throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shal expresse;
And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulnesse.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
Is like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost raign;
And when the waves thereof do swel,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers't thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy power did found and make.
12 The north & south from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hil
shal in thy Name be glad.

13 Thō hast an arm that's ful of pow'r
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice & judgement of thy Throne
are made the dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shal go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know:
In brightnesse of thy face O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy name shal all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousnesse shal they
exalted be on hy.
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee.
And in thy favour shal our horn
and pow'r exalted be,
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King
19 In vision to thy holy-one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk

I raisd a chosen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto Me;
And with my holy oyl My King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shal establisht be
Mine arm shal make him strong.
22 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I wil beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I wil them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shal be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r,
men shal exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shal say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my first-born, more
then Kings of any land: (high
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shal stand.

29 His seed I by my power wil make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heaven, his throne
shal stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shal forsake
My Lawes, and go astray,
And in my judgements shal not walk
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Lawes break, & do not
keep my Commandements,
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him
nor falsifie my promise make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holinesse I sware,
to David I'le not lye.
36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shal ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.

38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhore and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thō all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad'st all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his swords edge, & him to
in battel hast not made. (stand
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, & him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (self
And shal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shal on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?
Or from the pow'r of the grave
what man his soul shal free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth & faithfulnesse
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bolome bear
The scornings of the people all
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and growes,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knowes the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath. Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may stil apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shal it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shal all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handie-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th'Almighty, shal abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God wil say,
he is my refuge still,
He is my fortresse, and my God,

and in him trust I wil.

3 Assuredly he shal thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.
4 His feathers shal thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shal be:
His faithfulnesse shal be a shield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darknesse secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shal fal,
on thy right hand shal ly
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shal not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shal near thy dwelling come
no ill shal thee befal:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes
his Angels charge he shal.
12 They in their hands shal bear thee
stil waiting thee upon; (up,
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lions young.
14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save and set him free:
Because My great Name he hath known
I wil him set on high.
15 He'l cal on Me, I'le answer him,
I wil be with him stil
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I wil.
16 With length of dys unto his minde
I wil him fulsne;
Also My Salvation
wil cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnesse to show forth
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night.
3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave-sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each (thought
of thine a deep it is;
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd & wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shal:
The workers of iniquity
shal be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shal of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shal be the righteous one:
He shal like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shal grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit stil forth shal bring:
They shal be fat, and ful of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, & cloath'd is
with majesty most bright: (he
His works do show him cloath'd to be
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it can not depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The flouds have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far.
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excel:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh wel.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shal they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shal things most hard by,
be uttered and told, (them
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kil the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people unterstand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then sha' not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shal he not clearly see,
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shal himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth wel descern.
12 Blest is the man thō chastnest, Lord
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest frō
of sad adversitie, (dayes
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord wil not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake wil he.
15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
shal yet return again,

And

And all shal follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who wil rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who wilstand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppresst,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
My foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against y righteous souls they joyn
they guiltlesse bloud condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shal bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shal them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us, every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.
3 For God a great God, & great King,
above all gods, he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hils is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.
6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fal.
7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice wil hear,
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the temtation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
and did my working see: (prov'd,
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew stil
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
His glory do declare:
And unto all the people show
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you, ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shal stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shal judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:
12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shal sing
with gladnesse and with mirth
13 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world wth righteousnes
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and ilses rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgement dwels his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lightned did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.
5 Hils, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of al the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousnes
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fal.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
al things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints souls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.
11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
When ye into your memory
do cal his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noyse:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.
5 With harp, with harp, & voice of psalms
unto JEHOVAH sing.
6 With trumpets, corn ets gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,

the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let flouds clap hands, and let the hils
together joy declare
9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteous-
his folk with equitie. (nesse:

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign, as King
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be movd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.
4 The Kings strength also judgement
thou settlest equity, (loves:
Just judgement thou dost execute
In Jacob, righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the holy-one is he.
6 Moses & Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that cal
Upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd al.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and lawes, they did not break.
8 Thō answeredst thē, O Lord, our God
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to thē, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hil
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy stil.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwel
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tel
Come ye before him and rejoyce
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shal from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noyse,
2 Serve God with gladnesse, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates & courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy wil, and judgement sing,
Lord, I wil sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shal my behaviour be.
O when in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart wil walk
within my house at home.
3 I wil endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shal not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shal:
A person giv'n to wickedneſſe
I wil not know at all.
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I wil not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shal be, that they
May dwel with me: he shal me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwel:
And in my presence shal he not
remain, that lies doth tel.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy wil I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I cal,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.
4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,
6 Like pelican in wilderneſſe
forsaken I have bin:
I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.
9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
11 My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grasse.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shal
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.
15 So shal the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shal dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shal be,
In glory then, and May sty
to men appear shal He.
17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely wil regard,
Their prayer wil he not despise,
by him it shal be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this shal be on record:
So shal the people that shal be
created, praise the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are: (21 That

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, & strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But Thou the same art, & thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have speedie acceſſe unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:
3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grasse doth fade
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
Al parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The Pelican of wilderneſſe,
The Owl in deserts I do match,
7 And Sparrow-like companionleſſe,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me raiſ'd,
And thou again didſt caſt me down.
11 My dayes are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly paſſe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shal thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stons
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 Al heathen lands & kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shal fear.

16 God in his glory shal appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shal regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.
Th'afflicteds pray'r he wil not scorn:
18 All times this shal be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shal praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He frō his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd frō heav'n on hie
20 To hear the priſoners mourning groan,
And free them that are dam'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praiſe may wel record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Aſſemble all to praiſe the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way
My dayes of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I saide;
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast eſtabliſhed
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made
26 They periſh shal, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As veſtures, thou shalt change them so
And they shal all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endleſſe years do last ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Eſtabliſh'd shal before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O thou my soul, bleſſe God the Lord
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and bleſſe.
2 Bleſſe, O my soul the Lord, thy God
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath beſtow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving kindneſſe doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He wil not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the Weſt, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame wel knowes.
15 Frail man, his days are like the grasse
as flowr in field he grows.
16 For over it the winde doth paſſe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shal no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteouſneſſe extends:
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath
his Kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in ſtrength, bleſſe ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bleſſe, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hoſts of his,
Ye miniſters, that do fulfil
what e're his pleaſure is.
22 O Bleſſe the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is ſtor'd
In his dominions every-where:
my ſoul bleſſe thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſſe God, my ſoul: O Lord my
thou art exceeding great, (God,
With Honour and with Majeſtie
thou clothed art in ſtate.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.
3 Who of his chābers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clōds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
4 Who flaming fire his miniſters,
his Angels ſp'rits doth make;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.
6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpred:
The waters ſtood above the hils,
when thou the word but ſaid.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them faſt away.
8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſſe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valleys ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hils:
11 They to al beaſts of field give drink
wild aſhes drink their fils.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhal
their habitation, (have
Which do among the branches ſing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hils, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of thy works
the earth is ſatisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes graſſe to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſſe impart,
Oil that his face makes ſhine, & bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are ful of ſap,
the Ceders that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their neſts to make
As for the Stork, th e fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The loftie mountains for wilde
a place of refuge be: (goats
The Conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafetie flee.
19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, 'tis night, then
of forreſts creep abroad. (beaſts
21 The lions yōng roar for their prey
and ſeek their meat from God.
22 The Sun doth riſe, and home t' ey,
down in their dens they ly (flock,
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wiſdom wonderful
Thou every one of them haſt made,
earth's of thy riches ful.
25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be, and beaſts
both great and ſmal are there.
26 There ſhips go, there thō mak'ſt to
that Leviathan great: (play
27 Theſe al wait on thee, that thou may'ſt
in due time give them mear.
28 That, which thou giveſt unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'neſt liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
Then do they die, and to their duſt
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning Spirit thou ſendeſt
then they created be: (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue ſhal for ever:
The Lord Jehovah ſhal rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they preſently do ſmoke.
33 I wil ſing to the Lord moſt high,
ſo long as I ſhal live:
And while I being have, I ſhal
to my God praiſes give.
34 Of him my meditation ſhal
ſweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I wil rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd
let ill men no more be.
O thou my ſoul, bleſſe thou the Lord:
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, calon his Name
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, ſing pſalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that ſeeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, & his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye:
His bleſſed and his gracious face
ſeek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed;
His wonders; and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his ſervant wel approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chooſ'd for his own,
7 Becauſe he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his moſt righteous judgements
in all the earth abroad. (are
8 His Covenant he remembred hath
that it may ever ſtand:
To thouſand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath
he did renew the ſame:
10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and ſure,
A Covenant to Iſrael.
which ever ſhould endure.
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you: (few,
12 While they were ſtrangers there, & ſo
in number very few.
13 While yet they went frō land to land
without a ſure abode; (they
And while, through ſundry kingdoms, did

did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do partain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sel for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (hurt,
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 The sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord to rule his family,
he raisd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously.
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signes & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillers came,
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote al first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought thē forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went:
their fear on them did light.
39 He spred a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought quails, with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gusht, & ran
in deserts, like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his Lawes obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise & thanks unto the Lord
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thō, O Lord
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so, he might to be wel known
his mighty power, make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them passe. (derness
10 From hands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:
12 Thē they believ'd his word, & praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his wil
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderneſſe,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanneſſe sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hote consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hil of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, & their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likenesse of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whō such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works:
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea,
23 Then said he, he would them destroy
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they dispis'd the pleasant land
believed not his word;
25 But in their tents they murmured
not harkning to the Lord.

36 Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand: (seed,
27 'mong nations to o'rethrow their
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire-
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousnesse.
32 And at the waters, where they strove
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvised'ly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, wch did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (divels
38 In their own childrens guiltlesse
their hands they did embrew, (blood
Whom to Canaans ido's they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with bloud;
39 They stain'd with their own way
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they
made subject to their hand. (were
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he behel'd,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did cal to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 he did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, & gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathles way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them presse
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then.
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom stronglyhath affliction bound
and irons fast have ty'd
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie)
12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fel, no help could have. (grief,
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring
and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewth they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound,
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.
18 Al kinde of meat their soul abhors
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word, thé heals, & them
from their destructions frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulnesse,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulnesse.
23 Who go to sea in ships and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods
and his great wonders see, (works
25 For he commands, & forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Wch makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swel and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again. (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm;
at his command and wil,
So that the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and flouds to wildernesse:
34 For sins of those that dwel therein
fat land to barrennesse.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare

commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, & vineyards plant
to yeeld fruits of increase.
38 His blessing makes them multiply
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce
when they the same shal see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shal all iniquitie.

43 Who so is wise, & wil these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shal understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I wil sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 I'le praise thee 'mongst people, Lord
'mong nations sing wil I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein *I* wil take pleasure,
Shechem I wil divide, and forth
wil Succoths valley measure,
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh Mine shal be,
Ephraim is of My head the strength,
Judah gives laws for Me.

9 Moab's My washing-pot, My shoe
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I wil in triumph go.
10 O who is he wil bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom wil me guide!
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shal down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me,

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shal be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shal cal on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places disolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
wil let his mercy fal.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedness
stil to remembrance cal;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted stil
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kil.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fal;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like cloths put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names sake
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am *I*,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 *I* passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fatnesse lost. (are,
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford. (this
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may wel understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
bless thou with loving voice: (Lord
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
wil greatly praise the Lord;
And *I* among the multitude
his praises wil record.

31 For he shal stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shal out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shal come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shal be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and wil repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, strike throgh
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shal among the heathen judge,
he shal with bodies dead
The places fil, o're many lands,
he wound shal every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shal him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shal lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole
I wil Gods praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of ỹ Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
ful of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde wil bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
when he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth & right:
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightnesse,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight,
2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store:
And His unspotted righteousnesse
endure for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
wil guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shal him move:
The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.
7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shal not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousnesse shal be
To ages all; with honour shal
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shal utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God: ye servants of the Lord
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwels
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hil lifts the man
oppresst with poverty:
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother ful of joy.
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Isra'l out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out frō those
that were of language strange,
2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hils skipt to and fro: (lambs
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hils,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak:
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
9 O *Iſrael*, truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield he'l be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he wil bleſs us ſtil,
He wil the houſe of Iſra'l bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe he wil.
13 Both ſmal & great that fear the Lord
he wil them ſurely bleſſe.
14 The Lord wil you, you & your ſeed
ay more and more increaſe.
15 O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heavn, ev'n heavns are Gods, but he
earth to mens ſons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to ſilence go,
Gods praiſe do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever wil
bleſſe God. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 *I*, while I live, wil cal on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and ſorrows did
about me compaſſe round,
The pains of hel took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did *I* cal, and ſay,
Deliver Thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God ſaves the meek: I was broght low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my ſoul do thou return
unto thy quiet reſt.
For largly, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didſt my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling free. (tears,
9 I in the land of thoſe that live
wil walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be.
12 What ſhal *I* render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name wil *I* cal.
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all. (death,
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand-maids ſon:
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee wil give,
and on Gods Name wil cal.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all. (houſe,
19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midſt of thee,
O City of Jeruſalem
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O give ye praiſe unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewiſe, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindneſſes:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bleſſe.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O praiſe the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy laſteth ever.
2 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord now ſay
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in deſtreſſe call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did anſwer me,
He in a large place did me ſet,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I wil not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I ſhal not be diſmaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my deſire ſhal ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then truſt in mans defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſſe me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy name
I ſhal them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lords moſt holy Name
I ſhal them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhal I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fal,
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength and ſong is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy & health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I ſhal not die, but live, and ſhal
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death given over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſſe:
Then wil I enter into them,
and I the Lord wil bleſſe.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhal enter in.
21 Thee wil I praiſe, for thō me heardſt
and haſt my ſafety bin, (ſtone,
22 That ſtone, is made head corner-
which builders did diſpiſe:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, *I* pray
ſend now proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to ſave.
We, from the houſe, which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to ariſe:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I wil thee praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good
his mercy laſts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

א *ALEPH*, *The firſt part.*

BLeſſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way:
Who in the Lords moſt holy Law
do walk, and do not ſtray,
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
his ſtatutes are inclin'd;
And who do ſeek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my wayes direct:
6 Then ſhal I not be ſham'd, when I
thy precepts all reſpect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee wil I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I the judgements al have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 That I wil keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

ב *BETH. The 2. part.*

9 By what means ſhal a young man
his way to purifie? (learn
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art,
thy ſtatutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each
my lips declared have: (one
14 More joy thy teſtimonies way
then riches all, me gave.
15 I wil thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have reſpect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhal conſtantly be ſet:
And by thy grace I never wil
thy holy word forget.

ג *GIMEL. The 3 part.*

17 With me thy ſervant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may ſee.
19 I am a ſtranger on this earth,
hide not thy Lawes from me.

20 My ſoul within me breaks, & doth
much fainting ſtil endure,
Through longing that it hath al times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach & ſhame remove from me
for I thy Laws obſerve.

23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite
while they in counſel ſat:
But I, thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

ד *DALETH The 4 part.*

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word. (heard ſt:
26 My ways I ſhew'd, and me thou
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I ſhal to others ſhow.
28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavineſſe and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I choſen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that moſt righteous are
before me, laid, have I.
31 I to thy teſtimonies cleave:
ſhame do not on me caſt.
32 I'le run thy preceptsway, when thou
my heart enlarged haſt.

ה *HE. The 5. part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to obſerve it to the end
I ſhal my heart incline.
34 Give underſtanding unto me,
ſo keep thy Law ſhal I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I ſhal
obſerve it carefully.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy teſtimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my ſight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleaſ'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy ſervant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my feard reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

ו *VAU. The 6 part.*

41 Let thy ſweet mercies alſo come,
and viſit me, O Lord.
Ev'n thy benign ſalvation,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhal I have wherewith I may
give him an anſwer juſt,
Who ſpitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I truſt.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth ſtil rely.
44 So ſhall I keep for evermore
thy Law continually:
45 And ſith that I thy precepts ſeek,
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le ſpeak thy word to Kings, and I
with ſhame ſhal not be mov'd:
47 And wil delight my ſelf alwayes
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I
my hands lift up I will: (lov'd
And I will alſo meditate
upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ז *ZAIN. The 7 part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy ſervant ſpake,
Which, for a ground of my ſure hope,
thou cauſedſt me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in my affliction:
For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whoſe hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride: ſtuff'd
Yet frō thy ſtraight commandements
I have not turn'd aſide,
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſe
ill men thy Law forſake,
54 I in my houſe of pilgrimage
thy Laws my ſongs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde,
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, becauſe thy word
I kept, and ſtood in aw.

ח *CHETH. The 8 part.*

57 Thou my ſure portion art alone,
which I did chooſe, O Lord:
I have reſolv'd and ſaid, that I
wou'd keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as thoſe that ſlothfull are,
But haſtily thy Laws to keep
my ſelf I did prepare.

61 Bands

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

ט *TETH.* *The 9. part.*

65 Wel hast thou wth thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge,
for I thy word believe. (teach;
67 Ere I afflicted was, I strai'd,
but now I keep thy word,
68 Both good thou art, & good thō dost
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men, that are puft up wth pride
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart wil I. (wealth
70 Their hearts through worldly ease &
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws. (mouth
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, & great sums
of gold and silver be.

י *IOD* *The 10. part.*

73 Thou mad'st & fashionedst me: thy Laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.

76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

כ *CAPH.* *The 11. part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I,
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shal I stil observe,

ל *LAMED.* *The 12. part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast establisht,
and it abides by thee,
91 This day they stand, as thō ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perisht, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

מ *MEM.* *The 13. part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word. (swerv'd,
102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then hony to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

נ *NUN.* *The 14. part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I wil perform,
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-wil offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though stil my soul be in my hand
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for
the wicked snares did set. (me

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, stil to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

ס *SAMECH.* *The 15. part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou
I on thy word rely. (art,
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shal I be
in peace and safetie stil,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I wil.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (stray
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou
therefore thy Law I love. (putst

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord
my soul is much afraid.

ע AIN. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do waite upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy comands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

פ PE. The 17. part

129 Thy statutes Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truely love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of Waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

צ TSADDI. The 18. part

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnes, is righteousnes,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble & anguish have me found
and taken hold on me
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

ק KOPH The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear:
146 I cry'd to thee, save me and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful minde
them meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that cals on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from the Laws are far: (nigh,
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are (truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

ר RESH. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do ambint:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, & was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

ש SHIN. The 21. part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But stil of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that findes great store.
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhorre.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shal have none. (Law:
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with special care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

ת TAU. The 22. part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shal utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shal speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choise. (me:
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shal
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde;
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde. PSAL.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shal be giv'n thee? or what shal
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwel
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I to the hils will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot Hee'l not let slide, nor wil-
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth stay: (shade
6 The Moon by night thee shal not
nor yet the Sun by day. (smite,
7 The Lord shal keep thy soul, he shal
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever wil.

PSAL. CXXII.

I joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shal standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimonie, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the
of Davids house there stay. (thrones
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them, that love thee & thy peace,
have stil prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may stil
within thy wals remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
8 Now for my friends & brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſh'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fil'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swel in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, whē as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare a sunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH'S Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might wel esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown;
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
ov'rewhelmed in the deep:
6 But bleſt be God.
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloudy cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped wee.
8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust
shal be like Zion hil,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever stil.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shal not ly, (hands
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shal lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shal stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHēZions bōdage God turn'd back
as men that dream'd were we,
2 Thē fil'd wth laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathē said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath don great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recal.
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shal.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtlesse, bringing back his sheavs
rejoycing shal return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their poin:

Except the Lord the citykeep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep:
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit His reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me fro my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is, sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cried
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voyce,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shal stand, if thou, O Lord
should'st mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with Thee forgivenesse is,
that fear'd Thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait
my hope is in His word. (watch,
6 More then they, that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with Him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shal redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughtie is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and milde,
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, & vow'd
to Jacobs mightie One.
3 I wil not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shal mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shal,
5 Til for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We'l go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'Ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he wil not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit wil make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Covenant if thy sons wil keep
and Lawes to them made known,
Their children then shal also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise
there he desires to dwel.
14 This is my rest, here stil I'le stay,
for I do like it wel.
15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread wil satisfie. (saints
16 Her priests I'le cloathe with health, her
shal shout forth joyfullie.
17 And therewil I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantlie:
For him that Mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment, I wil cloathe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him florish shal.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming wel
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hils discend:
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendance are,
Ev'n you that in gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords name
His servants praise ye God: (praise
2 Who stands in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye thee Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat. (6 What

6 What thing ſoever pleaſ'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the ſeas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours, to aſcend: (winde
With raine he lightnings makes, and
doth from his treaſure ſend.
8 Egypts firſt-born from man to beaſt
9 who ſmote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his ſervants ſent,
Egypt, in midſt of thee:
10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Sihon of Heſhbon King, (Kings:
And Og of Baſhan, and to naught
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,
An heritage which Iſrael
his choſen folk ſhould have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhal ſtil endure
and thy memorial
With honour ſhal continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteouſlie,
Concerning thoſe that do him ſerve
himſelf repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of ſilver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their faſhion and mold.
16 Mouthes have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not ſee: (ſpeak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be,
18 Their makers are like them, ſo are
all that on them rely.
19 O Iſraels houſe, bleſſe God, bleſſe God
O Aarons family.
20 O bleſſe the Lord of Levies houſe
ye who his ſervants are;
And bleſſe the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.
The Lord O praiſe ye ſtill.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 who by his wiſdom made heav'ns
for mercy He hath ever. (high
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light
for mercy he hath ever. (ſhine
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon & ſtars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Ægypts firſt-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right
11 And Iſrael brought from Egypt land
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With ſtretcht out arm, & with ſtrong
for his grace faileth never. (hand
13 By whom the Red-ſea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midſt made Iſrael
for his grace faileth never: (paſs
15 But Pharaoh, & his hoſt did drown:
for mercy hath he ever:
16 Who through the deſert led his own
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel ſlew
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of Baſhanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His ſervant Iſrael right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low ſtate who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever. (wrought
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth al fleſh with food relieve
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe God, for he is kinde,
his mercy laſts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtil endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great po w'r:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wiſdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
7 Did frame, as we may ſee:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outſtretch
This earth ſo great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great Lights he made to be,
For his grace laſteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.
9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
The ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night:
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt ſmote,
Who did his meſſage ſcorn:
And in his anger hot
Did kil all their firſt born:
For certainly, &c.
11 Thence Iſrael out he brought:
For his grace laſteth ever.
12 With a ſtrong hand he wrought,
And ſtretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
13 The ſea he cut in two;
For his grace laſteth ſtil:
14 And through its midſt to go
Made his own Iſrael:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and loſt
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty hoſt,
And chariots there alſo:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who powerfully
His choſen people led,
Ev'n through the deſert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To Him great Kings who ſmote:
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For his grace laſteth ever.
20 Og alſo who did reign
The land of Baſhan over:
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Iſrael might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered

Us, in our low eſtate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all fleſh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God moſt good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels ſtreams we ſate & wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midſt thereof we hangd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a ſong required they
who did us captive bring;
Our ſpoilers call'd for mirth, & ſaid,
A ſong of Zion ſing.
4 O how the Lords ſong ſhall we ſing
within a forrain land?
5 If thee Jeruſalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget
Jeruſalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not ſet.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jeruſalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did ſay.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to deſtruction,
Bleſt ſhal he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us haſt done.
9 Yea, happy ſurely ſhal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who ſhall lay hold upon, and them
ſhal daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praiſe with all my heart,
I will ſing praiſe to thee
2 Before the gods: And worſhip will
toward thy ſanctuarie.
I'le praiſe thy Name, ev'n for thy
and kindneſſe of thy love: (truth,
For thou thy word haſt magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didſt me anſwer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting ſoul with ſtrength
didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth ſhal hear
thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be hie, yet he reſpects
all thoſe that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble walk,
I life from thee ſhall have,
Gainſt my foes wrath tho' he ſtretch thine
thy right hand ſhall me ſave. (hand,
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
The Lord will perfect make:
Lord, ſtill thy mercy laſts, do not
thine own hands works forſake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch'd & known
2 Thou know'ſt my ſitting down,
And riſing up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footſteps, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes.
Thou alſo moſt intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I ſpeak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is wel known to thee,
5 Behinde, before, thou haſt beſet,
and laid on me thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too ſtrange for me,
too high to underſtand. (me,
7 From thy ſp'rit whither ſhal I go?
or from thy preſence fly?
8 Aſcend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hel I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, & dwel
in utmoſt parts of ſea: (lead,
10 Ev'n there, Lord, ſtil thy hand me
thy right hand hold ſhal me.
11 If I do ſay, that darkneſſe ſhal
me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhal the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway,
13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee,
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, & right wel
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee
when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did be-
yet being unperfite, (hold
And in the volumn of thy book
my members all were writ,
Which after in continuance
were faſhion'd every one,
When as they yet all ſhapeleſſe were,
and of them there was none,
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me?
And in their ſumme how paſſing great
and numberleſſe they be?
18 If I ſhould count them, then the,
they more in number be: (ſand
What time ſoever I awake,
I ever am with thee. (ſlay:
19 Thou, Lord, wilt ſure the wicked
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes againſt thee, lewdly ſpeak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all thoſe, O Lord
that hatred bear to thee?
With thoſe that up againſt thee riſe
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold. (heart
23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold:
24 And ſee if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlaſting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou ſafe preſerve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart miſchievous
are meditating ever; (things
And they for war aſſembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a ſerpents tongue
their tongues they ſharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyſon of a ſnake.
4 Lord, keep me frō the wickeds hands
from violent men me ſave;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpoſ'd have.
5 The proud for me a ſnare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way ſide for me ſpread,
they grins for me have ſet.
6 I ſaid unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my ſupplications,
Lord do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou haſt put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wiſhes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,

leſt

leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſſe me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.

11 Let not an evill-ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the juſt ſhal praiſe thy Name
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſte to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the up'lifting of my hands
as th'ev'ning ſacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I ſhould abhor.
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a kindneſſe be;
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such ſmiting ſhal not break my head:
for yet the time ſhall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.

6 When as their Judges down ſhal be
in ſtony places caſt,
Thē ſhal they hear my words, for they
ſhal ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the graves dev'uring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round,
As wood, which men do cut & cleave,
lyes ſcattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grinnes of them
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to Him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my ſpirit,
then well thou knew'ſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, & view'd
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.

6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The juſt ſhal compaſſe me, when thou
with me deal'ſt bountcouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my ſuits
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtifi'd,

3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſſe he hath made me dwel,
as who have long been dead.
4 My ſpirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouſly.

5 I cal to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, doe muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch: my ſoul
thirſts as dry land, for thee.
7 Haſt, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:

Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſſe hear,
for in thee do I truſt.
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover mee.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy wil do me inſtruct:
Thy ſpirit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſſe conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake;
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſſe,
my ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes;
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul: for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer Lord;
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And, in thy faithfulneſſe,
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſſe
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this wel I wot,
Nor ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtifie.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpite,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwel ful low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore my ſpirit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and mone:
My thriſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſty ground requires;
With rain refreſht to be.
7 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſp'rit do fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe.

That

That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When mourning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on hie:
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafetie do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
the land of uprigheneſſe.

11 O Lord for thy Names ſake,
be pleaſ'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſſe, fortreſſe, myhigh tow'r
deliverer and ſhield,
In whom I truſt; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doſt ſo much know'edge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as ſhadows, paſſe away. (thou
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns comedown, touch
the hils, and ſmoke ſhal they.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning, ſcatter them
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand ſend frō above, me ſave,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtrange
& Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new ſong I to thee wil ſing,
Lord, on a pſalterie;
I, on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
wil praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtful ſword defend.

11 O free me frō ſtrange childrens hand
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner ſtones
crav'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of ſtore
our garners may be fil'd;
That our ſheep thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thonſands they may yeeld.
14 That ſtrong our oxen be for work,
that no in breaking be,
Nor going our, and that our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.

15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, who be
in ſuch a caſe as this:
Yea, bleſſed all thoſe people are,
whoſe God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'le thee extol, my God, O King,
I'le bleſſe thy name alwayes:
2 Thee wil I bleſſe each day, and wil
thy Name for ever praiſe.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be praiſ'd
his greatneſſe ſearch exceeds,
4 Race unto race ſhal praiſe thy works,
and ſhow thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
& the honour wil record,
I'le ſpeak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts, & might ſhal ſhow,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatneſſe wil declare.

7 The memory of thy goodneſſe great
they largely ſhal expreſſe:
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhal extol
thy perfect righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compaſſions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger ſlow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodneſſe doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are, (Lord,
10 Thee all thy works ſhal praiſe, O
and thee thy ſaints ſhal bleſſe.
11 They ſhal thy Kingdoms glory ſhow
thy pow'r by ſpeech expreſſe.

12 To make the ſons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majeſty
13 Thy Kingdome ſhal for ever ſtand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiſeth al that are bow'd down
upholdeth all that fal.
15 The eyes of al things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
beſtows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that cal on him,
in truth that on him cal.
19 He wil accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do him fear:
He alſo wil deliver them,
and he their cry wil hear.

20 The Lord preſerves all who him
that nought can them annoy: (love,
But he all thoſe that wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhal never:
Let all fleſh bleſſe his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord, that art my God and King
Thee wil I magnifie and praiſe;
I wil thee bleſſe, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I riſe, I wil thee bleſſe,
And praiſe thy Name time without end
3 Much to be praiſ'd, and great God is
His Greatneſs none can comprehend

4 Race ſhal thy works praiſe unto race
The mighty acts ſhow, done by thee
5 I wil ſpeak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majeſtie:
Thy wondrous works I wil record.
6 By men the Might ſhal be extold
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatneſſe wil unfold.

7 They utter ſhal abundantly
The memory of thy goodneſſe great
And ſhal ſing praiſes chearefully,
Whilſt they thy righteouſnes relate,
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſſionate is he alſo,
In mercy he is plentious,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to thee afford
Thy ſaints O Lord, thy Name ſhal bleſs
11 The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shal they, and of thy power tel
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fal,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him cal,
Who cal in truth on him alone.
19 God wil the just desire fulfil
of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he wil,
And save them in the time of need
20 The Lord preserves al, more & lesse
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy wil he, and clean subvert.

Therfore my mouth & lips I'le frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God: the Lord praise, O my soul
aI'le praise God while I live. (I
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth & heavens high
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppresst that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free. (sight,
8 The Lord doth give the blinde their
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn upside-down shal be.
10 The Lord shal reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-bindes.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, & of great power:
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, & casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strength
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those, that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Zion, thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 he sends forth his command on earth
his words runs speedilie.

16 Hoar frost like ashes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his yce;
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgemets have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1 Raise God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord,
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon
praise him all stars of light. (flouds
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, &
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He, also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shal endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winde
his word that fully keep.
9 All hils & mountains fruitful trees
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts, & all cattel, creeping things
and all ye birds that fly.

11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, & maidens too,
old men, and children smal.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth, and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, The praise of all
his saints exalteth he.
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. the Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot passe.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hie.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praisd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath raisd,
And set their horn on by;
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be raisd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their righthand
a sharp two-edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, binde
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord: Gods praise, within his Sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious Majestie.

3 Praise him with Trumpets sound, his praise with Psaltery advance:
4 With Timbrel, harp, string'd instruments and Organs, in the dance. (ments
5 Praise him on Cymbels loud, him praise on Cymbals sounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Praise to the Lord give ye. (Lord

FINIS.

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57 Be merciful to me, O God,
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58 Do ye, O Congregation,
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3 O Lord, how are my foes increast I
7 O Lord, my God, in the do I
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44 O God, we with our ears have
60 O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
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95 O come, let us sing to the Lord,
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98 O sing a new song to the Lord,
100 O all ye lands
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117 O give ye praise unto the Lord,
118 O praise the Lord, for he is good
123 O thou that dwellest in the
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65 Praise waits for thee in Zion,
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150 Praise ye the Lord,

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54 Save me, O God,
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69 Save me O God, because the
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1 That man hath perfect
14 That there is not a God
18 Thee will I love, O Lord,
19 The heav'ns Gods glory do
21 The King in thy great strength
23 The Lord's my shepherd
24 The earth belongs unto the
25 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord.
27 The Lord's my light
28 To thee I'le cry, O Lord, my
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50 The mighty God the Lord
53 That there is not a God
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92 To render thanks unto the
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2 Why rage the heathen?
10 Wherefore is it, that thou, O Lord
15 Within thy Tabernacle, Lord,
52 Why dost thou boast
64 When I to thee my prayer make
77 Unto the Lord I with my voice
87 Upon the hils of holinesse
124 When Israel out of Ægypt went
126 When Zions bondage God turn

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33 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice
73 Yet God is good to Israel.

FINIS.

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